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The
Scarab
1918

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The Scarab 1918



Foreword

To tell the reader about the Benton Township High School and about those who enjoy the privilege of attending there, and to relate some of the interesting incidents that have taken place there; these are the aims of the "SCARAB" of 1918.

Although we realize that others will consider this a mere annual, to those who have labored to prepare it for the public, it is an unusually interesting production.

We wish to thank those who have been kind enough to contribute to the "SCARAB" and in this way lighten, to some extent, the load on the editors' shoulders.

Our only desire is that the reader shall be as greatly interested in the contents of the "SCARAB" as the staff has been in preparing it for the public, and we would like to see the continued publication of a year book for each ensuing year.

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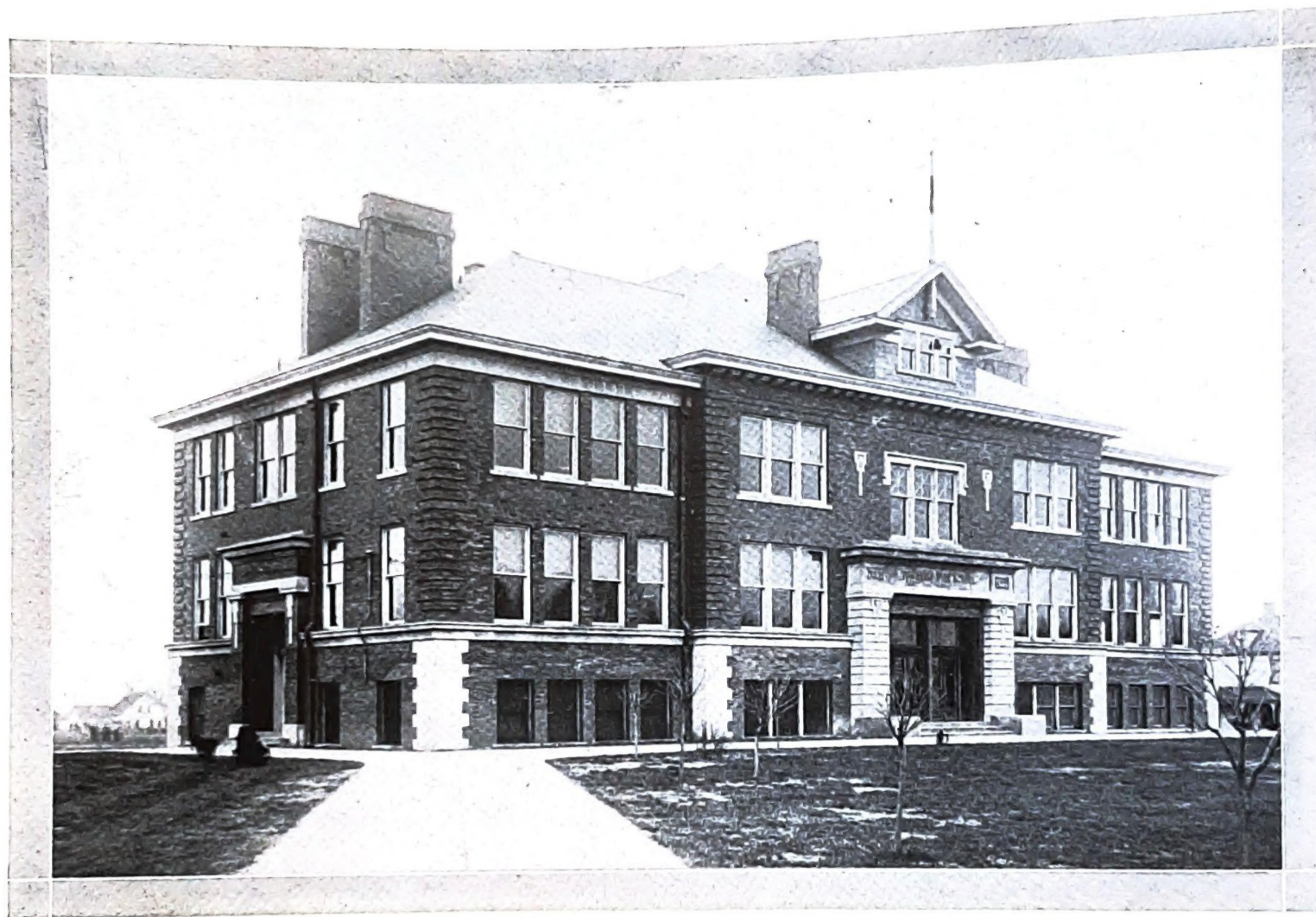


Dedication

In appreciation of the many favors shown us, while our
class advisor, we dedicate this, our Annual, to
Elsie W. Smith



M. B. Martin, President M. H. Dillon, Secretary
H. H. Stamper M. P. Serber C. A. Jackson



BENTON TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL



Lola Foulk
Senior Editor



Fay Martin
Junior Editor

Staff



Leora Seober
Sophomore Editor



Mary Hickman
Freshman Editor



Richard Meads
Athletic Editor



Singleton Rushing
Business Manager



W. J. B. Sauther
Editor in Chief



Clarence Eskew
Comic Editor



Arthur Adams
Art Editor



Mary Webb
Literary Editor



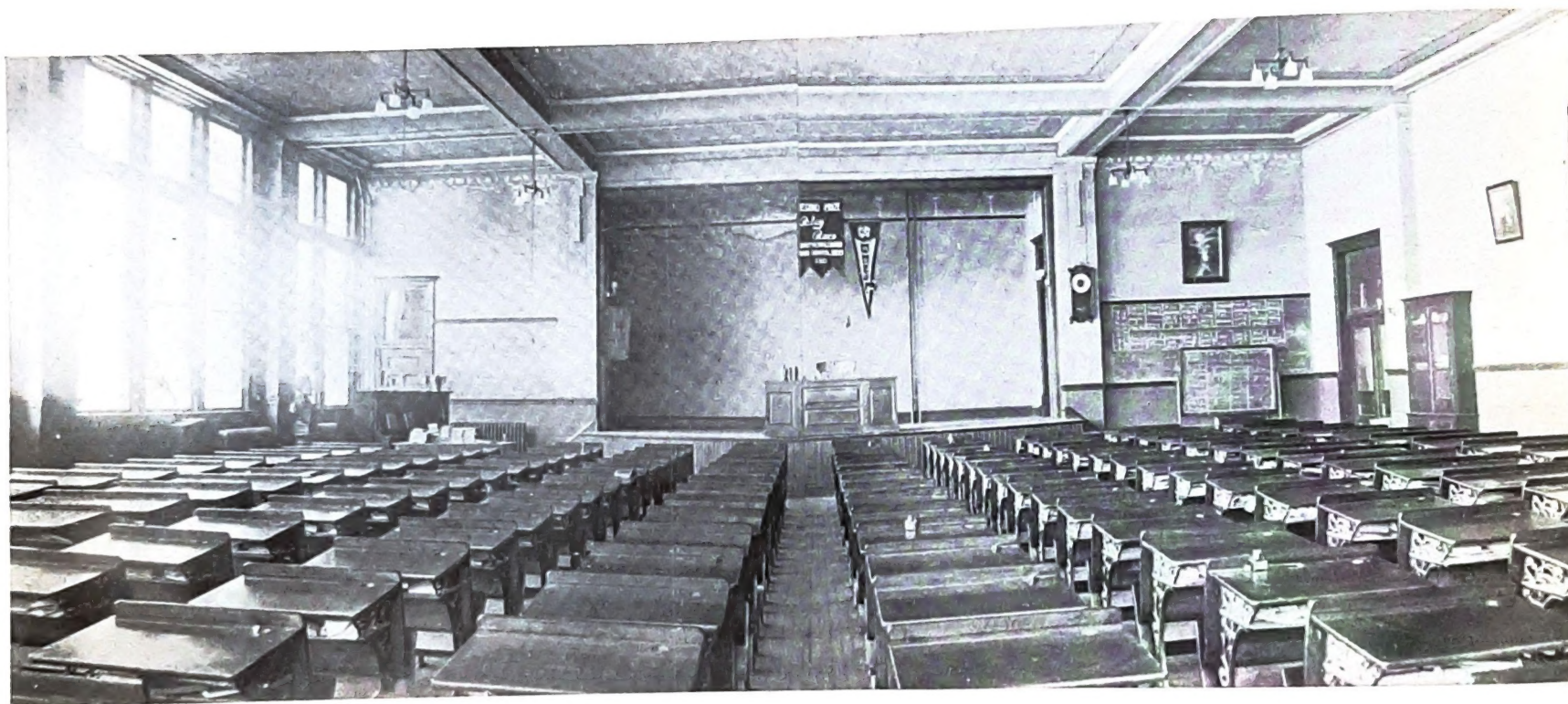
Pearl Frier
Society Editor



Mary Baker
Alumni Editor



Louie Martin
Artist



ASSEMBLY ROOM B. T. H. S.

FACULTY



Elsie W. Smith
Mathematics



S. L. Kell
Science



C. W. Houk
Principal



A. Leroy Penglase
Commercial



Ruby Peek
History



Phillipine M. Pfaff
Latin & German



Chesta E. Mitchell
English



Floyd Smith
Manual Training - Athletics



Vatis Seymour
Latin - English



Hazel B. West
Household Science

Faculty 1917-1918

C. W. HOUK. Principal. Ph. B. degree, Northwestern University. Experience: Three years village schools in Indiana; Superintendent City Schools and Township High School, Du Quoin, Ill., fifteen years; Principal, Benton Township High School, three years.

SHERMAN L. KELL. Assistant Principal. A. B. degree, University of Illinois; graduate of Southern Illinois State Normal, Carbondale, Ill. Experience: Two years ward principal, Centralia, Illinois; ten years Science instructor Benton Township High School.

PHILIPPINE MARIE PFAFF, Ph. B. degree, Buchtel College, Akron, Ohio; Pd. B. degree, New York State Normal. Experience: Five years as principal High School, Elkader, Iowa; six years as principal High School, Henry, Ill.; five years as teacher of Latin and German, Benton Township High School.

CHESTA E. MITCHELL. A. B. degree, Oxford College, Ohio. Experience: six years as English teacher in the Benton Township High School.

HAZEL B. WEST. B. S. degree at Oxford College, Ohio; Western Illinois Normal, six months. Experience: Teacher of Domestic Science in Benton Township High School, four years.

ELSIE W. SMITH. Graduate of Benton Township High School. Experience: Two years in Benton City Schools, eight years teacher of Mathematics in Benton Township High School.

RUBY PEEK. A. B. degree, Northwestern University. Experience: two years teacher of History, Benton Township High School.

LEROY PENGLASE. Graduate Albion College teachers' Commercial course. Experience: One year principal Ironwood Business College, Ironwood, Mich.; two years Commercial teacher Benton Township High School.

VASTIS SEYMOUR. A. B. degree, Phi Beta Kappa, Smith College; graduate of Benton Township High School; attended St. Mary's School, Knoxville, Illinois, one year. Experience: Teacher, Benton Township High School, one year.

FLOYD SMITH. Graduate of Mt. Vernon Township High School; attended Milliken University, Decatur, Illinois, two years. Experience: One semester teaching in Decatur City Schools; one year teacher of Manual Training and Director of Athletics in Benton Township High School.



Seniors



RICHARD MEADS—"Dickie"

Boy Scout.
 President Class '16-'17-'18.
 Senior play.
 Literary.
 Tennis, Manager Football team '17-'18.
 "Mr. Bob," Gold Medal quartette.
 Athletic Editor, The "Scarab."

"Greatness is not measured by size."

WILLIAM J. B. SAUTHER—"Bill"

President Class '14-'15.
 Vice-President Class '17-'18.
 Yell Leader '14-'15-'16-'17-'18.
 Basketball '16-'17.
 Track '14-'15-'16-'17-'18.
 President Literary '17-'18.
 Gold Medal Quartette.
 Senior play.
 Editor in chief, The "Scarab".

*"Our admiration of a great man increases
 upon our nearer acquaintance with him."*

Seniors



CLARENCE ESKEW "Pog"

Football '15-'16, '16-'17, '17-'18.
 Captain '17-'18.
 Basketball '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17,
 '17-'18.
 Sergeant-at-Arms '17-'18.
 Track '16-'17, '17-'18.
 Senior Play.
 Comic Editor of "Scarab."
*"What would life be without wine,
 a woman, and song?"*

1918



LOLA FOULK "Steve"

Basketball '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17,
 '17-'18.
 Wohelo Camp Fire.
 President of Pep Club '17-'18.
 Literary.
 Senior Editor of "Scarab."
 Senior Play.
 President of Class '15-'16.
 Secretary of Class '17-'18.
 "Mr. Bob."
"All men look alike to her."



EDDIE DAVIS "Dugan"

Basketball '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17,
 '17-'18.
 Captain '16-'17.
 Track '16-'17, '17-'18.
 Literary.
 Senior Play.
"An athlete through and through."

1918



ARTHUR ADAMS "Ikey"

Football '15-'16, '16-'17, '17-'18.
 Basketball '16-'17, '17-'18.
 Art Editor of "Scarab."
 Tennis.
 Gold Medal Quartette.
 Literary.
 Senior Play.
"Kindly blow by and let me sleep."

Seniors



1918



PEARL FRIER

"James"

Basketball '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17,
'17-'18.
Wohelo Camp Fire.
Secretary-Treasurer '16-'17.
Treasurer Literary Society '17-'18.
Secy.-Treas. Pep Club '17-'18.
Society Editor of "Searab."
Senior Play.

*"A mere trifle consoles her.
A mere trifle distresses her."*

PAUL SANDERS

"Mont"

Basketball '16-'17, '17-'18.
Literary.
Senior Play.

"Greatly advancing his gay chivalry."



1918



LLOYD RAINEY

"E. T."

Boy Scout.
Secretary-Treasurer '15-'16.

"A very ambitious lad."

PEARL JONES

"Pennies"

Librarian '17-'18.
Literary.

"Onward the constant current sweeps."

Seniors



PAUL JONES

"Plava"

Basketball '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17,
'17-'18.
Track '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17,
'17-'18.
Literary.

"Ladies! I am a man of few words."

1918



ARTTIE PYLES

"Art"

Football '16-'17, '17-'18.
Basketball '17-'18.
Literary.

*"Thought constitutes the greatness
of man."*



VINITA CONOVER "Sally Dishrag"

Washington High School
until '17-'18.
Literary.
Senior Play.

"Fixed and meditative her looks."

1918



SINGLETON RUSHING "Sing"

Football '15-'16.
Gold Medal Quartette.
Literary.
Senior Play.
Business Manager of "Scarab."

"Laugh and the world laughs with you!"

Seniors



FRED TOWAL

"Freddie"

Literary.
Senior Play.

*"A friend with ready hands and
willing heart."*

1918



MARY WEBB

"Isy"

Basketball '16-'17, '17-'18.
Literary Editor of "Scarab."
Wohelo Camp Fire Girl.
Literary.
Aunt Becky in "Mr. Bob."

"No man can rob me of my will."



CLIFTON HILL

"Cliff"

Football '16-'17, '17-'18.
Track '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17,
'17-'18.

*"He desires admittance to the
debating society."*

1918



LESLIE MUNDELL

"Les"

Football '15-'16, '16-'17, '17-'18.
Literary.

"Despotic and contentious temper."

Seniors



VERNE JONES "Shorty"
Literary.
Assistant Librarian '17-'18.
"Curiosity is only vanity."

1918



EBEN DIAL "Ebenezer"
"Mr. Bob."
Literary.
"I think I was born to be a poet."



TILLMAN MORGAN "Fatty"
Basketball '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17,
'17-'18.
Track '16-'17.
Senior Play.
*"Show me the man who can live
without a girl."*

1918



KING QUILLMAN "Snapshot Bill"
Football '15-'16, '16-'17, '17-'18.
Literary.
Track '16-'17, '17-'18.
*"He was so bashful, every time he
laughed his voice blushed."*

WHO	KNOWN AS	ADORES	DESIRES	REMARKS
Richard Meads	"Dickie"	Miss Mitchell	To be six feet tall	He'll never make it.
W. J. B. Sauther	"Bill"	"Henry"	To make a noise	Never fusses.
Lola Foulk	"Steve"	"Rainey"	To be tall	Talks a great deal.
Tillman Morgan	"Fatty"	The ladies	Popular	Fond of red hats.
Eddie Davis	"Dugan"	Basketball	To go to work	Went into a trance.
Pearl Frier	"James"	A Sophomore	Something lively	Is rather quiet.
Paul Jones	"Lava"	Solitude	To go bathing	Human "S".
Paul Sanders	"Mont"	Clothes	To go fishing	Not lucky.
Vinita Conover	"Sally Dishrag"	Senior Boys	To be liked	From Washington.
Verne Jones	"Shorty"	English IV	To grow taller	Pearl's sister.
Eben Dial	"Dial"	Mulkeytown	A girl	Lost his voice.
Clarence Eskew	"Pug"	Football	Granddad's dough	Totake "Big Boy's" place.
Singleton Rushing	"Sing"	Mary S.	Jake's job	Visits the pool.
Arthur Adams	"Ikey"	Mt. Vernon girls	To be a comedian	Visits Mt. Vernon.
Leslie Mundell	"Les"	Bookkeeping	To drink a keg	Can do it.
Pearl Jones	"Pennies"	Merry Maids Club	To be H. S. teacher	Keeps library.
King Quillman	"Blondy"	Kodak	To have a mustache	Play in band.
Clifton Hill	"Cliftonion"	Oratory	Congressman	Is a debator.
Lloyd Rainey	"E. T."	"Lola"	To go to Annapolis	Has been appointed.
Fred Towal	"Fritz"	Movies	Some Pep	Not sociable.
Arttic Pyles	"Art"	Electricity	To be a physicist	Very solemn at times.
Mary Webb	"Faint Heart"	Com. Arith	To teach School	Thinks boys are horrid.

Senior Class History

As Freshmen first we made our rep and all agree we had some pep. A lively bunch of forty-seven, who'd thought that High School would be Heaven (but when we got here we found out, we had not known what we thought about), we entered here in nineteen fourteen for four years' work—as can be seen.

Our class was early organized; Bill was president and Miss Smith advised. With Ethel Rea as secretary, our officers were good, yes very! Our choice of colors was fine, we ween; they are the prettiest we have seen; through all four years we have been loyal to pure white and purple royal.

We entertained our parents dear; we think we made to them quite clear what brilliant children they possess (at least we tried to our derved best.) We celebrated Hallowe'en and later picnicked on the green at Ruth Ann Webb's up at Webb's Hill; we had good eats and ate our fill. At Lola Foulk's on New Year's Eve we met and watched the old year leave, and welcomed in the fresh New Year with games and songs and real good cheer. And so throughout our Freshman days we had good times in various ways; we made some friends (not Faculty—we studied not enough, you see.)

As Sophomores next we had our say; we found this year a rocky way. Geometry put us on our mettle, the "whys" we could not seem to settle; and when in English we would stumble Miss Mitchell would begin to grumble. Our lessons bothered us a bit but still our fun we couldn't quit. Into society we made a dive; this year of parties we had five. The Freshmen entertained us too—'twas more than Freshies usually do.

Our officers this year we changed and, thinking 'twould be fair, arranged to have a girl to lead the class as president

(Lola was the lass) and then with Lloyd as secretary our officers were congenial, very!

Now when we reached our Junior year of High School we had lost all fear. The teachers we had found weren't dreadful although they tried to cram our heads full of facts for which we did not care (but then you see that's why they're there).

Our class from forty-seven had shrunk to twenty-two—they didn't all flunk, for some had quit and gone to work and some had studied like a Turk and left our class to go ahead (in three years through the four they sped).

Our officers we changed again; Dick was made president and then Pearl Frier always took the notes and counted up the Junior votes. (In other words, she was secretary, but nothing rhymes with it but "very" and I am tired of using it; I wish some other word would fit).

This year we gave a "tacky party" to show appreciation hearty of what the Freshmen did for us; the costumes were quite curious—Miss Peek sure did cut some figger dressed as a big, fat, homely nigger. Of other parties we had a lot that never will be quite forgot especially the night that we got an o'possum up a tree.

In Senior year, our final test, we think we've ranked up with the best. Of course, we've played and made some noise; we've often heard "Those Senior boys will surely be the death of me; why they won't study, I can't see." And yet our record we can compare with any and it looks fair.

Our president this year's the same—he's little but Oh! My! he's game. Our class advisor and colors too have been the same

Senior Class History—Continued

all four years through. We lost two from our Junior rank—Zekiel and Nancy,—and we thank our lucky stars that we gained two to fill these places, as they well do.

Our Senior boys have done their part in all athletics from start to finish; in football, track and basketball they've not held back but pitched right in and done their share at showing others that "Benton's there."

We have had parties quite a few and had good times as we always do. To one we could each invite a guest, presumably some one we liked best; to another we asked some Junior girls

for with only our Lola and two Pearls, Mary, Vinita and Verne, I vow we haven't enough girls anyhow.

The Junior-Senior reception was grand and the Sophomores also took a hand and gave us a "Happy bluebird party" for which our thanks to them are hearty.

Between good times we've studied some (we didn't want to be called dumb) and yet we've loved our High School joys like other High School girls and boys. And now as we leave this dear old place regret will show on each Senior face and in after years whatever our ways, we'll cherish our memories of High School days.



Class Poem

Our president is happy Dick,
The first and least of all;
We could not do without him though,
Despite that he is small.

The loudest boy in all the school
Whose yells will ever thrill
Old Benton on to victory
Is happy Yelling Bill.

And Arttie is a football man,
To every one a friend;
And though the men played wrong,
He played his own right end.

Though Freddie is a trifle small
Regarding his physique,
No one could scarce deny him this,
His ways are quite unique.

Lloyd is just that quiet kind
Whose natures never vary;
It always can be said of him,
He never was contrary.

It is not strange with all the range
With which our Sing can sing
That even he should chance to be
So singular a thing.

Poor Pug was never much on books;
He loved athletics better;
By many a hard earned touchdown he
Wrought out his hard earned letter.

Should all the bards sing of the guards
They have ever seen,
And fastest ones, then Dugan's name
Would lead the rest, I ween.

Psychologists have often said
Some men must speak or die;
Then surely Clifton Hill is one
Because he'll always try.

Foremost upon the Senior row,
As Destiny should bring
By virtue of his yellow hair,
There rules our lordly King.

Ikey was our quarterback
Of undisputed fame,
And though he, too, was rather small,
He played a winning game.

Lavay, long, lean, lanky lad,
Who's sometimes known as Paul,
For four long years amidst our cheers
Has hurled the basketball.

The other Paul, best dressed of all,
Is the leader of the van
Who loves the ladies; he in fact
Is quite a ladies' man.

There's Tillman with his ready smile
And waving pompadour;
This "gets him by" with colors high
With twenty girls or more.

Class Poem—Continued

Our delegate from off the farm
Of course is Les' Mundell;
He played right tackle on the team
And always played it well.

And Mary has that studious air
Which brings fulfillment soon,
Ambition has its just reward,
Industry has its boon.

Vinita only came this year
To grace our merry throng;
The love of knowledge may be said
To her or none belong.

The names of all the class are here
Enlisted on the roll
Excepting one, and that is he
Who wrote this Senior Scroll.

The Jones girls are a quiet pair,
Both Vern and sister Pearl,
And such reserved and modest air
Becomes most any girl.

And Lola has that secret charm
To warm and to beguile
The heart of man, as woman can
With the sunshine of her smile.

We're proud of Pearl for what she knows,
For all that she has done;
She's never slow and seems to know
The way all things should run.

Class Prophecy

Oh! For a glass in which to see Ourselves as we shall later be!

Twenty-two Seniors stand on the threshold of the door which is about to close forever upon their High School days and through which they are to enter their real life's work. After a few more weeks, only through the windows of memory will they be able to review the painful and the happy hours spent in work and play in B. T. H. S. May we hope that the blind may be drawn over memory's window enough to shut out each glimpse of a painful hour and that all their recollections of High School life may be pleasant.

Peering now through a window of imagination, I am interested in following as far as my eyes can see, a long, long trail that winds into the future of these lives.

I have not far to look until I see our Senior President, Richard Meads, as an expert draftsman working with one of the largest construction companies in the world and from the dependence which they seem to place in him, as well as from the amount of work he is turning out, I judge that he has lost, somewhere along the road, his besetting sin of procrastination.

A little farther on I behold Paul Jones, an able lawyer, and am delighted to hear Paul who was ever so afraid of his own voice in High School, arguing before a jury in no uncertain or timid tones. When Paul has finished his speech, the judge, Singleton Rushing, rises to deliver the final instructions to the jury, which he does in such an impressive and dignified manner that I am shocked and pained at the change in him. But after a few minutes, when the jury has withdrawn and a recess has been declared, the judge begins to converse with the men in

the court room and I soon am relieved by realizing my mistake in believing that he had lost his rare sense of humor or his gift of foolish gab.

Just outside the court house I hear the strident tones of an auctioneer which cannot be mistaken for other than Bill Sauther's and I am sure the chattels which he "knocks down" will bring their full value or even more for Bill always had a knack of getting out of anything as much as (or more than) he put into it.

After close attention I find that he is selling donkeys that Paul Sanders has driven in from his donkey ranch. I linger before travelling on down the lane of imagination, long enough to see Leslie Mundell bid in a fine span of the donkeys to use on his large farm.

A little farther on I see King Quillman's photograph gallery and at the close of the day watch King carrying his cornet home with him, for in the evening he will lead the band practice.

I hear Eben Dial proclaimed far and near as a second Caruso and rejoice that his loss of voice was only temporary.

I see a well-dressed physician alighting from his car and with his case of medicines entering a stone-front mansion, and recognize Clarence Eskew. It is easy to realize that he is unselfishly devoting his life to alleviating the pains of others. At the same time I am glad to know from his appearance that his unselfishness, efficiency, and his old-time art of being a good-mixer are being rewarded by prosperity.

It is only a step from this scene to that of Verne Jones as head nurse in a large hospital. Although still short in stature she is looked up to by the other nurses.

Class Prophecy—Continued

Along another part of the road I seem to hear a faint tramp, tramp, as of soldiers marching in the far distance and out of this comes the picture of the now far-distant world-war in which Arthur Adams won his generalship; and I also see Lloyd Rainey as the efficient head of a famous military school. And in imagination this scene shifts easily to one of Lola Foulk as the charming mistress of Lloyd's lovely home.

And then my view reverts to scenes called up by the thoughts of war and I see Fred Towal who for years was energetic in relief work in the U. S., now in England lending his energy and sound business sense to the rebuilding of powerful industries there.

Again as I gaze down a quiet, peaceful section of my imaginary lane, running through rich farm lands, I see Clifton Hitt and Pearl Jones enjoying their well-earned evening's rest on the front porch of their spacious farm home. As I wander along this rather lonely stretch of country road noting the evidence on all sides of Clifton's and Pearl's thrift and prosperity, I am startled at hearing my name spoken by some one evidently right beside me. And I am still more startled when I am called again and again and yet can find no one in sight. After a

few minutes of this I become aware of a distant buzz overhead and looking up I see an airship. I finally realize that Eddie Davis, the most powerful ventriloquist of all times, has been poised in his airship directly over me and has thrown his voice down right beside me even when he was still so high in the air that the noise of his machine was not noticeable.

I close my eyes for a moment to wonder over what I have just experienced and when I open them again, the picture I see is of Pearl Frier teaching Physical Culture in a High School in Illinois.

Next I see Arttie Pyles at work on a wonderful electric sign and on looking closer I discover that the sign is for "Tillman Morgan, The Gentlemen's Tailor."

I travel far to find Mary Webb living on a cattle ranch in New Mexico and Vinita Conover the wife of a leading business man in Sunnyside, Washington.

And having found each of these twenty-two Seniors, I turn away from this most wonderful window of the mind, thankful for the visions I have had through it; for now I am content to believe that all will be well in the future of these lives that are going out from B. T. H. S. forever.

Class Will

Upon behalf of my client, the class of 1918, of Benton Township High School, of the city of Benton, State of Illinois, United States of America, I have called you together upon this solemn and serious occasion, to listen to her last will and testament, and to receive from her dying hand the few gifts she has to bestow in her last moments.

A consultation of doctors was called together on May the first, and they predicted that on June the first the Class of 1918 was doomed to die.

My client wishes me to state that owing to a lightness in the head caused by its gradual swelling during the last four years, and a heavy heart due to thoughts of parting and our feasting, that it is probable that she may have been mistaken in her inventory; but such things as she thinks she has, she hereby gives into your possession, trusting that you may not believe that it is only because she cannot keep her goods that she is generous. She has tried to be just as well as impartial in the distribution of such gifts, as she has in her power to bestow. After thoughtful and deliberate consideration, these are the decisions at which she has finally arrived.

Listen, then, one and all, while I read the document, as duly drawn up and sworn to:

THE WILL

We, the Class of 1918, about to depart from this sphere of education, in possession of a crammed mind, a well-trained memory, and an almost superhuman understanding, do make, ordain, publish, declare, and cause to be executed, this, our last

will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills and codicils, by us at any time heretofore made.

First, We do direct that our funeral services shall be conducted by our illustrious friend, the principal, who has been our guardian for so long, only enjoining, as the last injunction of the dying, that the funeral be carried on with all dignity and pomp that our position as Seniors must certainly deserve.

Second, We will and bequeath to the dear faculty, who have been our instructors in all the wisdom of the ages, an unbroken succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams. No longer need they lie awake through the long watches of the night, to worry over the uncertainty of whether the Senior boys are getting their lessons. We also promise them a rest from 1918's petitions. They have performed their duty well and, verily, now shall they have their well-earned reward.

To next year's basketball team, we will the ability of Clarence Eskew, Tillman Morgan, Eddie Davis and Paul Jones.

We will and bequeath to the Junior Class the Senior seats. Let every member show his gratitude by endeavoring to fill them as faithfully, as promptly, and quietly as we have done.

We will and bequeath to Miss Seymour, a quiet assembly, in the future.

We will the Freshman Class the statue of Lincoln, and that no further harm shall come to him.

All the rest and residue of our property, whatsoever and wheresoever, of what nature, kind, quality, soever it may be,

Class Will—Continued

and not herein disposed of, we give and bequeath to our most cherished Principal, for his use and benefit absolutely, and to be disposed of for the good of the coming classes as he may deem best.

We do hereby constitute and appoint Miss Elsie Smith, the sole executrix of this, our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, We, the Class of 1918, the testators, have to this, our will, written on one sheet of parchment, set our hands and seal, this twentieth day of May, Anno Domini, One Thousand and Nine Hundred and Eighteen.

Signed,

Paul Jones, Attorney.

SENIOR CLASS, 1918.

Bill Sauther
Arthur Adams
Richard Meads
Clarence Eskew
Sing Rushing
Pearl Jones
Verne Jones
Lola Foulk
Paul Jones
Eben Dial
Leslie Mundell

Fred Towal
King Quillman
Clifton Hill
Eddie Davis
Paul Sanders
Vinita Conover
Pearl Frier
Tillman Morgan
x his mark
Arttie Pyles
Lloyd Rainey
Mary Webb



EVERYBODY "GETS IN"



WE "POSED" FOR THESE.



JUNIORS.

L.M.
M.H.



Virginia Moore



Louise Ross



Ruth D. Webb



Brittania Price



Edna Hartin



Martha Kirkpatrick



Louie Martin



Marjorie Burkhart



Fay Martin
Treasurer



Lucille Burkitt
President



Maud Browning
Vice President



Edna Alvis



Jerry Lovan
Sec.



James Austin



Nelle Puckett



Tallie Dillon



Kate Clem



Rebecca McKemie



Thomas Dillon

JUNIORS

Junior Class Poem

- J—Is for the joy of living,
It is the thing we care most about.
Although we strive to get our lessons,
Joy we cannot do without.
- U—Comes next upon the program
It stands for union, it binds us all
For without the work of unions,
The world would not progress at all.
- N—Means that we're coming nearer
To those dear old days at B. T. H. S.
May those letters ever stand before us,
May they spell for us "SUCCESS."
- I—Stands for I-D-O-L.
It does not stand for I-D-L-E.
B. T. H. S. is our I-D-O-L.
And may we never I-D-L-E be.
- O—Is for our class colors,
They are white and green
And at all our entertainments
These colors can be seen.
- R—Stands for our rooters.
We do our part at every game.
Although we can't all play basketball
We help our team win just the same.
- S—Means that we'll soon be Seniors
And another school we'll have to find
But we will always love the memories
Of the school we left behind.
- So with Miss Peek as our Junior teacher,
Although she is no preacher
We go the straight and narrow path
And so avert all forms of wrath.



Junior Class History

Yes sir, that's the best model that the Brain Factory puts out—some class? Do you want to hear the history of that car?

It started in 1915 with pretty complex mechanism. It had over sixty parts—some were gathered from the city and some from the country. But when they had been worked on, the assembled parts looked rather promising. Under the leadership of Miss Dussell, with Paul Stowers as driver of the car, it came into existence as a very good looking car, and one that could travel at a pretty good rate. It made good progress the first year, stopping only a few times; the first time at Hickman's Branch for a "Wiener Roast," next at the High School where a good old-fashioned Hallowe'en party was held. The car had quite a jolt when it crossed the Semester Exams but only a few fell out. As the roads gradually improved, by April the car was working perfectly and was very capable of entertaining the Soph's at the B. T. H. S. Well, that model got along fairly well that season, but we saw where several improvements could be made. Too many different materials were being used, so the Officials of the factory, under the supervision of Mr. Houk, selected the best pieces and simplified the structure until only forty parts remained.

The 1917 model was a corker! It was that year that we chose the colors for our car—ever see anything prettier than a green

body and white wheels? We had an excellent demonstrator, Miss Peek, and a very capable chauffeur, Thomas Dillon, who put the car through her best paces and proved just what she could do. She had some pretty hard jolts, one being about the colors of the car, but also several good trips: The trip to Hamilton's Lake, when the Freshmen gave a picnic, was successful. The Seniors realized what a fine car we had at the demonstration in April at the B. T. H. S. She came through the year in fine shape—running smoothly and hitting on all cylinders.

The next year we made several improvements, the parts were simplified to about 25. Notice how easy the steering wheel is to manage; that even a woman can run it successfully has been proved since Lucile Burkett has run it this year. The hardest test of the whole year came when we went over the steep hill, called "Junior-Senior Reception"—our tires proved worth while. This year two of our parts were thought good enough to adopt in France and they are doing their share in winning the war.

You think you don't care to buy yet? All right! We are planning on a better model for 1919 than has ever been produced. Just wait and watch us.



Sophomores

Charlie Burkett	President
James Crisp	Vice-President
Nelia McAdoo	Secretary and Treasurer
Chesta E. Mitchell	Class Adviser

Colors—Orange and Black

Class Roll

Margaret Aiken
 Beatrice Adams
 Alva Alexander
 Joe Bauer
 Everett Baldwin
 Pearl Burgess
 Eugenia Campbell
 Richard Dillon
 Robert Dillon
 Bennie Evoldi
 Clara Ewing
 Elvera Galvin
 Mary Hamilton
 Effie Hamilton
 Don Harris
 Merwin Houk
 John Hemphill
 Roy Johnson
 Nellie Jones
 Bon Jones

Ruth Joplin
 Elizabeth Jackson
 Jake Kirsch
 Lena Lawson
 Irene Monen
 Carrol Moore
 Eugene Martin
 Smith Moore
 Robert Moore
 Marion Moore
 Glenna McAdoo
 Pauline Moore
 Cecil McClintock
 Nellie Neal
 Pearl Neal
 Leslie Odle
 Pauline Odum
 George Pyle
 Lena Pyle
 Helen Parkhill

Cecil Powell
 Frank Quillman
 Opal Rhodes
 Sybel Robertson
 Ralph Simpson
 Nellie Shaw
 Leora Seeber
 Lola Smith
 Earl Seeber
 Ethel Smith
 Norma Silkwood
 Harry Vise
 Blanche Warren
 Pat Wright
 Ernest Webb
 Blanche Wingo
 Jessie White
 Grace Woodard
 Mose Neal



SOPHOMORES

Sophomore History

The summer days were long and hot
But we kids did not care
For in our minds our every thought
Was for High School to prepare.

For four long days in August
We all ran nearly wild
For all the fair of course we must
Take in, like every child.

September first, came round at last
And we were very thrilled
Our kiddish days we thought were past
Our youth we thought was killed.

We fitted into B. H. S.
As all green Freshies do,
Our class was large, we must confess
Our officers were new.

We entertained our Senior friends
We tried to treat 'em white
And thus our Sophomore year does end
In a way we hope's all right.

Eugenia was our president
Our colors Orange and Black
Leora our letters sent
And Norma kept our money sack.

We had a party at Hallowe'en
And other stunts galore
The gayest class that e'er was seen
Of fun, always ready for more.

Now we are Sophies wise and learned
Our green has faded some,
Great renown we've already earned
And greater is to come.

In October was a chicken fry
In November we were ghosts
The Juniors and the Freshies try
To see who can give us most.



FRESHMEN



Freshmen

Lawrence Moore	President
George Kinman	Vice-President
Helen Michaels	Secretary
Ruby Rea	Treasurer
Miss Seymour	Advisor

Colors—Purple and Gold

CLASS ROLL

Eloise Barrick
 Jesse Connor
 Maurice Campbell
 Wayne Davis
 Georgia Dickens
 Robert Ewing
 Gertrude Eldrige
 Florence Frier
 Mable Hall
 Mary Hickman
 Evan Hill
 Leon Hampton
 Aileen Johnson
 George Kinman
 Ruth Kelley
 Roy Kirkpatrick
 Jean Love

Edna Lovan
 Carrol Ligon
 George Moore
 Nina Meads
 Hazel McEndree
 Lee McClintock
 Loran Morgan
 Josephine McGuire
 Helen Michaels
 Cecil Myers
 Sam McCollum
 John Minier
 Kenneth Odum
 Edwin Poindexter
 Ruby Rea
 Franklin Rea
 Mildred Ransom
 Harry Saletra

Harry Stamper
 Esther Stalcup
 Beatrice Sexton
 Harold Stalcup
 Zelphia Sullivan
 Lovell Simmons
 Ruby Stilley
 Fay Summers
 Irene Williams
 Juanita Wells
 Mildred Williams
 Bernice Teague
 Flodine Choisser
 Anne Merrick
 Nellie Rotramel
 Rosa Rotramel
 Louise Hutchcraft



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class History

There were nearly seventy-five of us when we entered High School the 3rd of Sept., 1917. We, according to tradition, should have been very scared, but most of us had older brothers or sisters who had attended High School and from whose tales of their mistakes we had profited. Of course it did seem queer at first,—not to have any recess, and not to march in as we had done for eight years.

Miss Seymour consented to be our class advisor. At our first class meeting, Lawrence Moore was elected president, George Kinman vice-president, Helen Machiels secretary and Ruby Rea treasurer. We had a fine start as far as officers were concerned.

The first class party we had was on Hallowe'en night at the

home of Helen Machiels, on North street. Everyone was masked, the house was beautifully decorated, and the refreshments were good.

The next social event the Freshmen were entitled to attend was the entertainment that the girls of the Pep Club gave for the Football Team on Thanksgiving night. But then, some things are better forgotten.

On the 16th of Feb. we entertained the Sophomores. What if we did run out of spoons and have to serve the remainder of our ice cream with forks? And what if part of our refreshments did take a walk for their (or someone else's) health? And what if part of them forgot to come back? It only proved that the Freshmen were *not* tattletales.

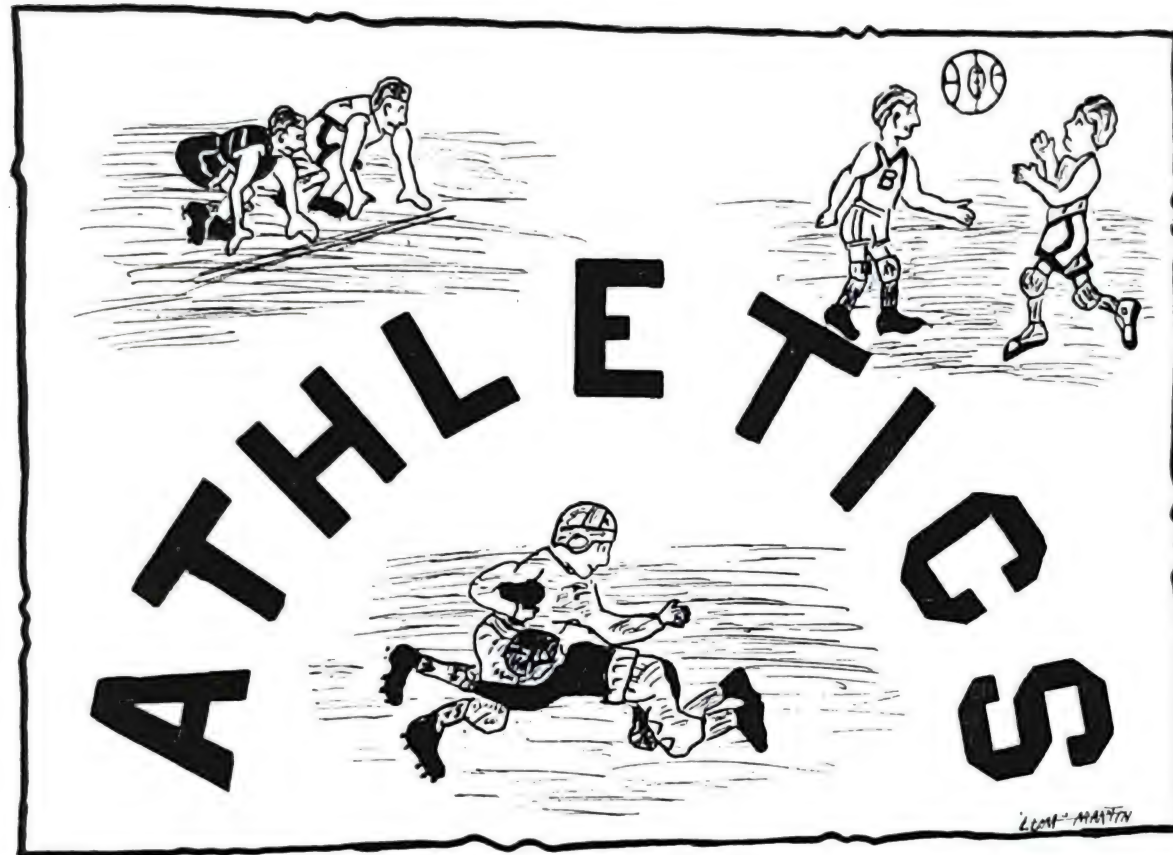
Fresh, You Say?

How green they are, since first they came
Blank balant mass of shyness
Well might our sparkling race disdain
Polution from their highness
While all agree that dryness,
May aid the imbecile
Wits deem it wise to take a dip
While fools stand 'round and smile.

But tops of trees are out of date
In which to take a shower
Why Freshmen, Adam would have put
It off at such an hour.
And too, a mighty tower
Of strength where danger thrills
Would be to take an hour's course
In, "How to post your bills."

We know you almost broke the rule
And every maiden knew it
So sent you home to dreams of bliss
As mamma used to do it.
We're glad you slumbered through it,
'Tis well a dear old man
Held high his arms as Moses did
To save a cowering clan.

Rise up, you undergoing crew,
Behold our path of Glory.
Mount on pillar, tree or pole
And read your doleful story.
For when your down is hoary
Portrayed in colors blent
Still, Purple and Gold shall it stand
Your living monument.





Harry Moses, assistant Football coach, is one of the best coaches in Illinois. Although not regularly employed by the High School, he devoted all of his spare time, which was a great deal, helping Smitty. Only those who understand Football can realize what an advantage it was to have two coaches.

Moses attended Wabash College, for three years, and during that time held down three different positions on the Football team, twice being picked for the All State team of Indiana.

The High School is very grateful to Moses and hopes to have the good luck of having him for an assistant coach next year.

THE FOLLOWING ARE MEMBERS OF THE B. T. H. S. A. A.

Miss Peek, Miss Smith, Miss Mitchell, Miss Pfaff, Miss Seymour, Miss West, Mr. Penglase, Mr. Houk, Mr. Smith, Mr. Kell.

Eloise Barrick, Jesse Connor, Maurice Campbell, Florence Frier, Mary Hickman, Evan Hill, Leon Hampton, Clyde Johnson, Aileen Johnson, Roy Kirkpatrick, Jean Love, Carroll Ligon, George Moore, Nina Meads, Helen Michaels, Sam McCollum, John Minier, Eva Meadows, Kenneth Odum, Ruby Rea, Hildred Ransom, Harry Saletra, Harry Stamper, Lena Schrade, Harold Stalcup, Zetphia Sullivan, Juanita Wells, Joel Whittington.

Alva Alexander, Everett Baldwin, Chas. Burkett, Pearl Burgess, James Crisp, Eugenia Campbell, Richard Dillon, Bennie Evoldi, Elvera Galvin, Mary Hamilton, Don Harris, Frank Hayse, Merwin Houk, John Hemphill, Roy Johnson, Nellie Jones, Bon Jones, Elizabeth Jackson, Jake Kirsch, Nelia McAdoo, Eugene Martin, Smith Moore, Marion Moore, Glenna McAdoo, Cecile McClintock, Pearl Neal, Leslie Odle, Pauline Odum, Frank Quillman, Leora Seeber, Lola Smith, Earl Seeber, Ethel Smith, Harry Vise, Ruth Wilcox, Mose Neal.

Edna Alvis, James Austin, Tallie Dillon, Thomas Dillon, Martha Kirkpatrick, Jerry Lovan, Virginia Moore, Fay Martin, Rebecca McKemie, Wesley Swofford, Garold Lamport, Ruth D. Webb.

Eben Dial, Clarence Eskew, Lola Foulk, Pearl Frier, Clifton Hill, Paul Jones, Richard Meads, Tillman Morgan, Leslie Mundell, Artie Pyles, King Quillman, Singleton Rushing, Bill Sauter, Paul Sanders, Fred Towal, Mary Webb.



Floyd Smith, better known to the student body of the Benton High School as Smitty, attended Milliken College. During his Freshman year he won four letters, which is an unusual thing for a "Freshie" to do. Besides making the Basketball, Baseball, Track and Football teams, he was picked for the All State End.

Throughout both years he was noted for his "pep" and his liking for clean athletics. This he was successful in instilling into the Benton High School, and in one year has aroused the school enthusiasm to a high point.

**FOOTBALL
CHAMPIONS
SOUTHERN
ILLINOIS**

1917.



Edmund Martin



SOUTHERN ILLINOIS CHAMPIONS

Smith, Coach

Pyles, R. E. Mundell, R. T. Seeber, R. G. Johnson, C. Hill, L. G. Dillon, L. T. Hemphill, L. E.
Quillman, L. H. B. Martin, R. H. B. Eskew, F. B. Adams, Q. B.



FOOTBALL SQUAD

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE 1917

Sept. 22—Benton 51	Sesser 0
Sept. 29—Harrisburg	Forfeited
Oct. 6—Benton 7	Vienna 0
Oct. 13—Murphysboro 7	Benton 23
Oct. 27—Harrisburg	Forfeited
Nov. 5—Benton 71	Eldorado 0
Nov. 10—Eldorado	Forfeited
Nov. 10—Sesser 0	Benton 51
Nov. 29—Vienna	Forfeited
Nov. 29—E. St. Louis 0	Benton 13
Nov. 30—Carbondale U. High	Forfeited

Football

Little did Benton think three years ago, that Benton would win the Championship. But that is a fact. Just three years after the Benton High School adopted Football, we won the Championship of Southern Illinois, and have strong claims on the Central Championship.

During the season, Benton won all games either by actual play, or by default. Not a single game was lost, and only two touch-downs were scored off them during the season.

Much credit is due to "Smitty" and "Moses," both of whom devoted all their spare time in the development of a human machine. Benton's team played with an unerring precision, which swept off their feet every team which they opposed.

Benton High had the honor of having three men on the "All Southern," which is an honor not to be overlooked. If the picker of the "All Southern Team," had only been able to see Benton in action under fair conditions, we know that at least five All Star men would hail from Benton.

Those making the All Southern were Dillon, Seeber and Hemphill. Martin, Eskew and Johnson received honorable mention and were picked for the 2nd team. The student body of the Benton Township High School, certainly should be proud of the first team of any sort to win a shield. Also with two coaches like Floyd Smith and Harry Moses, and with the material we have, next year will see the Benton Township High School with its hat in the ring for the State Championship.



They didn't move an inch.



They're Off!



2 to 1 he gets it.



Lead Pipe.



He went "Over the Top"



Some start, Eh?

"IN TRAINING"

"Lava Jones," manager of the team, is the best center in this district. He played a steady consistent game, and although bothered thru the season by sickness, was able to finish the year with colors flying. He played some of the best games at the tournament ever played by a Benton man.

"Fatty Morgan," right forward, is the steadiest player that ever wore the white and maroon. He has a natural eye for the basket, and his ability to get shots by dribbling the length of the floor is amazing. He has played for four years, and although he is a good guard he has held his position as forward each year.



BASKETBALL TEAM

"Pug Eskew," Captain of the team has a knack of putting pep into his team. He is without doubt the best all round man in Southern Illinois. He can play guard, center or forward and do it with a vim which is unequaled. Pug put up a good snappy game at all times, playing left forward.

"Tom Dillon," left guard, and Captain elect, is the plugger of the team. He has the reputation of being able to play in every game. He plays at all times a wonderful game, but at times he romps out with a sensational play which startles even himself. He has shown good generalship this year and promises to make a good captain next year.

"Dugan Davis," has a reputation of being the fastest guard at the tournaments for three consecutive years. He plays a clean, heady, and speedy game. He is the one man who is at the right place, at the right time, at all times. His place will be hard to fill, at least as well as he has filled it for the last four years.

Basketball 1917-1918

Basketball, under the coaching of Smitty, was a decided success. At the beginning of the season Benton had the tough luck of having two men out of the first five on the sick list. Still however, the old Benton spirit prevailed and Benton defeated Herrin with only three practices.

In spite of the fact that Paul Jones was unable to play until the middle of the season, Benton made a good percentage and succeeded in convincing all the teams in Southern Illinois, that they would have to watch their step at the tournament. During the year Pug was laid out, and Morgan had to miss several of the games, but, when time for the tournament drew near every man was in first class condition, owing to the careful coaching of Smitty.

At the tournament, Benton Township High School made

believers of every team up there. We won second place, playing in the finals, for the first time in the history of our High School. Never before did Benton show more fighting spirit. When Benton played Sparta, the afternoon before the final game, everybody said that Benton was the best team at the tournament.

When the final game was called the Benton men were still tired from the afternoon game, and were unable to get started as quickly as Du Quoin. Nevertheless during the last half, every time Du Quoin had the ball, they had to pinch themselves, to be sure they had it. Such fast work was displayed by the Benton second team at the tournament, that Benton should have no trouble at all in making a good showing at the tournament next year.

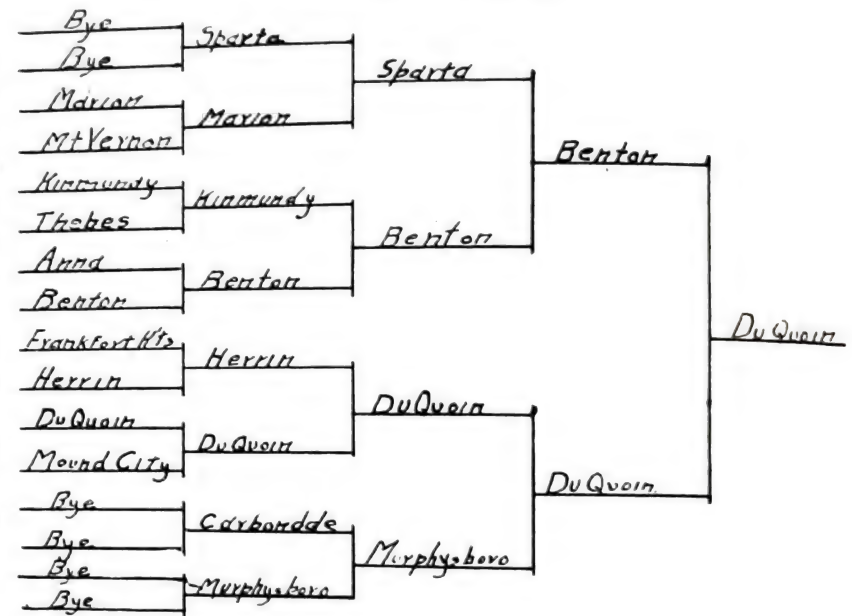


BASKETBALL SQUAD

Basketball Schedule

	AT	
Fri., Dec. 7—Benton 18	Herrin 16	
Fri., Dec. 14—Marion 24	Benton 13	
Sat., Dec. 15—Benton 25	Salem 5	
Fri., Dec. 21—Marissa 25	Benton 10	
Fri., Dec. 28—Du Quoin 18	Benton 15	
Tue., Jan. 1—Benton 18	Du Quoin 16	
Fri., Jan. 4—Sparta 29	Benton 22	
Sat., Jan. 12—Eldorado 14	Benton 47	
Fri., Jan. 18—Benton 18	Marissa 14	
Sat., Jan. 19—Salem 7	Benton 12	
Fri., Jan. 25—Benton 17	Sparta 24	
Fri., Feb. 8—Herrin 16	Benton 19	
Sat., Feb. 9—Benton 37	Carbondale 11	
Fri., Feb. 15—Mt. Vernon 17	Benton 23	
Fri., Feb. 22—Benton 15	Marion 11	

Tournament Schedule.





TRACK TEAM

The track team promises to be an important feature in the High School this year. A larger squad than ever has responded to Coach Smith's call, and from the looks of the material he should have no trouble in turning out a winning team.

The annual invitation meet is being arranged, and unless the war breaks in on High School sports, it promises to be better and bigger than ever.



RELAY TEAM



FRESHMEN



SOPHOMORES



SENIORS-JUNIORS



SOPHOMORES



FRESHMEN



"DO WE LOOK DISCOURAGED"



Junior-Sophomore Hallowe'en Party



On Hallowe'en night the Juniors entertained the Sophs at a "spook party."

The Gym. was decorated in cornstalks and jack-o-lanterns and the only lights were candles.

Of all the "spooks" there, Earl Seeber was, perhaps, the largest. Miss Pfaff and Miss West, with the aid of broomsticks, carried off the honors for being the tallest.

After every one had gone through the "dark way" and had played games, refreshments were served. The doughnuts, popcorn balls and cocoa revived us so much that everyone seemed in the right spirit for Hallowe'en tricks and pranks, which followed.

Freshman-Sophomore Party



On February 16 the Freshmen tried their hands at entertaining the Sophs. They were well guarded and chaperoned as most of the teachers were present. They had quite a few games, among which was a Bean-Bag game.

The library was decorated for the occasion in white and maroon paper. There was a potato race and also Virginia Reel.

Mr. Houk, Mr. Kell and Miss Pfaff enjoyed the Bean-Bag game so much that they did not know anything else that went on. In fact, when refreshments were served they were chosen for all star players and crack shots.

The girls and the boys matched up by means of hearts with a name on each half such as, Abraham Lincoln.

The refreshments were cookies and white brick ice cream with a pink heart in the center.

Senior Guest Party

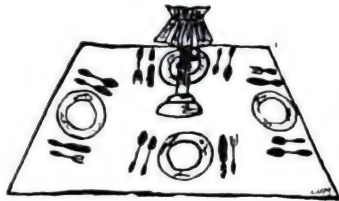
The Seniors each invited a guest to a party given January 26th. After everybody came, including Paul Jones and Agnes (or Ikey), the quartet, Eben Dial, Roy Johnson, Richard Meads and Arthur Adams, entertained us.

Clarence Eskew and Richard sold a great many paintings at auction among which were, "Something to adore" or a key, "The causes of the American Revolution" or tacks on tea and

"The end of ambition" or the letter N. In payment for the pictures forfeits were taken and then redeemed. Mr. Kell redeemed his forfeit by taking everybody up in an airplane, which proved almost fatal to some who were not used to high altitudes.

Almost everybody joined in playing "Virginia Reel," after which cake and brick ice cream were served.

Junior-Senior Reception



The hall was beautifully decorated in the Senior colors, purple and white strips of crepe paper were twisted for ceiling and walls and the electric lights were covered with purple shades.

As soon as all the guests arrived they were given folders to

sign for three minute talks on such subjects as: The Tournament, Commencement, The Senior Play and Dates. When time to talk about pictures came we were taken into Miss Pfaff's room to see our baby pictures. Paul Jones received a prize for guessing all the babies correctly.

The last talk was on Eats and we were all taken to the library, where each small table was fixed for four and refreshments were served in three courses. First was pineapple salad, sandwiches and pickles, then purple and white brick ice cream with cake. Last was peanuts. The favors were purple and white sweet peas.

ORGANIZATIONS

LUM

PEP CLUB

Some of the girls of B. T. H. S. decided that they would try to arouse some enthusiasm among the girls in school. So on the 22nd of October a meeting was called and the "Pep Club" was organized.

The following officers were chosen:

Lola Foulk	President
Fay Martin	Vice-President
Eugenia Campbell	Secretary
Pearl Frier	Treasurer

The only social event of the year was the entertainment for the East St. Louis and Benton Football teams, at the High School, November 30, 1917.

Most of the girls have taken an active part in the "Pep Club" and have created a great deal of enthusiasm among themselves. Most of the girls came to the games and helped root for the team.

G O S S I R O P I S I S



President	Edna Alvis
Vice-President	Fay Martin
Secretary-Treasurer	Pearl Frier

Motto: Fama Volat.

Colors: Black and White.

The Gossiropisis club is a club of eleven girls, organized for the sole purpose of suppressing the idle gossip of the High School girls. We have a meeting once a week, usually at the noon hour. At this meeting the latest gossip is discussed and then stopped, never to be talked of again.

We also have a hike or a party once in a while so that the club life may be interesting for the girls.

The members are:

Lola Foulk
Elizabeth Jackson
Virginia Moore

Edna Alvis
Nellie Jones
Marjorie Burkhardt

Martha Kirkpatrick
Ruth Joplin
Pearl Frier

Fay Martin
Grace Woodard



MERRY MAIDS' CLUB

The Merry Maids' Club was organized Jan. 12, 1917. The members of the club are girls from the country who keep rooms in Benton and go to the High School. It was organized that the girls might spend their time pleasantly together instead of getting "homesick." It has succeeded well in its purpose, as they have had many good times and have met several times at the different homes.

Motto: Keep Smiling.

Pearl Jones	President
Nellie Puckett	Vice-President
Margaret Aiken	Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS:

Vern Jones	Nancy Moore Jones	Edith Webb	Ruth D. Webb
Madge Conover	Mary Webb	Nancy Webb	Sybel Robertson
	Vinita Conover		



The two literary societies of the past years were united into one large group at the beginning of '17-'18. Almost every person in high school has taken some part in the programs during the year. There are three groups, each directed by two teachers, and these three groups each present a program every six weeks.

The officers are:

President	Bill Sauther
Secretary	Lucille Burkitt
Treasurer	Pearl Frier

The programs have been quite a success this year and everyone has enjoyed them immensely, especially the Patriotic Program, at which program the service flag was dedicated.



LITERARY SOCIETY

D R A M A T I C S

"Mr. Bob"

Nov. 16, Dec. 18-19, 1917.



CAST

Katherine (Phillip's cousin)	Fay Martin
Aunt Becky	Mary Webb
Phillip Royson	James Crisp
Mr. Brown	Richard Meads
Marion Bryant (Kitty's friend)	Lola Foulk
Jenkins, the butler	Eben Dial
Patty, the maid	Norma Silkwood

SYNOPSIS OF PLAY.

Marion Bryant, a very intimate friend of Kitty, comes to visit her. Kitty having nicknamed Marion, "Bob", causes Phillip, Kitty's cousin, quite a bit of trouble.

Patty and Jenkins have a real dramatic sort of love affair, which develops in the play, thereby causing a great deal of laughter.

Phillip soon learns that Kitty's friend is not a man as he had thought by her name and after an interesting boat race gives himself to "Bob."

Aunt Becky's interest in establishing a home for destitute cats causes a lot of fun.

The play was given for the benefit of the Athletic Association. In order to have a variety of entertainments, we exchanged plays with Sesser and Christopher. This started a new series of entertainments which had never been tried before. It has so far proved quite a good financial, as well as an interesting, experiment.

The play was given at our own High School Nov. 16 and proved to be quite a success. On December 18 and 19, the cast went to Christopher and Sesser to give the play. The play likewise proved successful in both towns and everyone seemed pleased.

The Sesser play has never been given here but from all reports will be given soon. Christopher gave their play, "The Blossoming of Mary Anne," March 22. The play was pleasing to everyone who saw it.

"Place Aux Dames" or "The Ladies Speak at Last"

CAST.

Lady Macbeth	Virginia Moore
Ophelia	Grace Woodard
Juliet	Norma Silkwood
Portia	Margaret Aiken

This one act play was presented at the April meeting of the Literary society.

These four ladies are with their husbands at a fashionable water-cure resort. Juliet's disgust at being "cooped up in this poky little water-cure establishment,

living on next to nothing, and in—in a room without a balcony," Portia's sorrow over her wretched courtship which she considers now as a miserable swindle from beginning to end because "Nerissa winked at him," Ophelia who speaks of "the murders as calmly as if it were the sneezes," and continually interrupts conversation with "as Ham says" are good throughout the play. Lady Macbeth's story about Will Shakespeare, "the mon, my dears, that has written a' the vile slanders about me" and the fact that he is there collecting material for new plays lead the ladies to protest against being written up in his plays.



"Officer 666"

CAST

Travers Gladwin	Clarence Eskew
Whitney Barnes	Paul Sanders
Bateato, Gladwin's Japanese servant	Arthur Adams
Police Officer Michael Phelan	Bill Sauther
Alfred Wilson	Singleton Rushing
Thomas Watkins	Fred Towal
Captain Stone	Arttie Pyles
Kearney	Richard Meads
Ryan	Tillman Morgan
Helen Burton	Lola Foulk
Mrs. Burton	Vinita Conovor
Sadie Small	Pearl Frier

SYNOPSIS

ACT I. The scene of Officer 666 is the drawing room of the Gladwin Mansion. Travers Gladwin, a young millionaire, who has hunted all over the world for a thrill, comes home secretly because he has heard that his lawyer is dishonest. Whitney Barnes promises to help him catch the lawyer. Just as they are making arrangements, Helen Burton and Sadie Small, both strangers to Gladwin, come to see Mr. Gladwin. The men learn that Helen is to elope that night with a man who calls himself Travers Gladwin and the elopers intend to take the valuable Gladwin art collection with them. Without revealing his identity to the girls, Gladwin plans to prevent the elopement, catch the imposter and marry Helen himself. He asks the assistance of Police Officer Michael Phelan, Officer 666. Phelan refuses at first to lend him his uniform but he cannot

resist the \$500 so Gladwin announces "I am going outside to wait for myself and if I find myself, I'll arrest myself, if both myself and I have to go to jail for it."

ACT II. Helen's Aunt, Mrs. Burton, and Sadie come to the Gladwin home to prevent the elopement but they find only Phelan and Barnes. Barnes attempts to explain the conditions. Mrs. Burton does not believe him but Sadie trusts Barnes. When Wilson the would-be Gladwin arrives, Gladwin, dressed as Officer 666, greets him and helps him pack up the pictures. He waits until he and Helen are alone, tells her the whole story then he gives back the uniform to Officer 666 and attempts to help Helen escape. Bateato, his Japanese valet, thinks Helen is the thief and brings her back. When Capt. Stone and the policemen arrive, Wilson persuades them that he is Gladwin and that Travers Gladwin is an imposter until Kearney, a detective, recognizes Wilson as a noted picture thief. Just as they start to arrest him he turns off the light and hides. They leave Gladwin to guard the room while the rest search the house. While Gladwin waits, the lid of a treasure chest is seen to rise slowly and Wilson pokes his head out, covers Gladwin with a revolver and then proceeds to carry on a very calm and deliberate conversation with him.

ACT III. Barnes who was handcuffed by mistake cannot find Ryan to have them unlocked. After telling Sadie that handcuffs are fashionable, he is made happy when he discovers that he can be an ardent wooer in spite of handcuffs. Gladwin admires Wilson for the way he faces danger and refuses to disclose his hiding place. After several narrow escapes, when he hid in the fire place and behind the portieres, Wilson drugs Officer 666 and leaves the house dressed in his uniform. Gladwin gives him all the help he can, because Wilson was responsible for bringing Helen into Gladwin's life and for giving him his first real thrill.

Service Roll



Roy Hudleson
 Orlie Clem
 Stanley McCollum
 William Hart
 Frank Carroll
 Stanton Fitzgerald
 Joe Dillon
 Miller Adams
 Carl Choisser
 Marion Hart
 Rayburn Bennett
 Frank McKemie
 Thamer Hill
 Robert Aiken
 Everett Rotramel
 Alex McCreery
 Rupert Cutler
 Loren Meads

Howard McReynolds
 Earl Hampton
 Ransom Kinman
 Stanley Morgan
 Walter Adams
 Andrew Eskew
 Noble Steves
 Walter Ahlfeld
 Harry Hinson
 James Aiken
 Wesley Swofford
 Roy McAdoo
 Arley Neunlist
 Evan Neal
 Garold Lamport
 Ray Munday
 Arlie Aiken

High School Calendar

Sept. 4—The Seniors have a hard time convincing Lum Martin that he occupies a Senior seat. Freshmen tried to occupy all of the assembly but were finally persuaded to sit two in a seat.

Sept. 19—One class ring agent gone and nothing done.

Sept. 21—Seniors order rings.

Oct. 1 to 6—Billy Plumblee and the fair.

Oct. 13—Benton defeated Murphysboro, 23 to 7, in the first game at home. Senior party at Lola's.

Oct. 22—The Pep Club was organized.

Oct. 23—Senior Football team defeated the High School team.

Oct. 31—Freshman party at Machiels'. Junior and Sophomore Hallowe'en party at the High School. Sun rose on the Senior colors.

Nov. 3—Quite a delegation went to Eldorado to see Benton beat them in football.

Nov. 5—All the boys were busily occupied writing letters to Eldorado.

Nov. 10—Sesser was badly defeated in football. Virginia almost made a hit with one of Sesser's young rooters.

Nov. 16—"Mr. Bob" was given. Jim Crisp tried his latest experiment for testing the heart by means of the cars.

Nov. 20—East St. Louis played football at Benton and we became the Champions of Southern and Central Illinois. Pep Club entertained the football teams.

Dec. 1—Sad was the fate of some boys who attended the party.

Dec. 3—The Victrola records suddenly disappeared, also the reproducer.

Dec. 4—Some brilliant person conceived the idea of using the Victrola to deposit surplus pennies.

Dec. 7—Herrin played basketball here. Score 16-18.

Dec. 14—Benton at Marion.

Dec. 15—Salem at Benton. 5-25.

Dec. 17—Hamlet is insane this year.

Dec. 21—Benton at Marissa. 10-25.

Dec. 24—Miss Peek received an ivory mirror from her class and on looking into it she said, "Oh, how good looking."

Dec. 28—Benton played basketball at DuQuoin and were defeated 15-18.

Jan. 1—The team turned over a new leaf and beat DuQuoin 18-16.

Jan. 4—Benton at Sparta. Score 22-27.

Jan. 11—Jake let the pipes freeze and thereby presented us with a holiday.

Jan. 12—Benton at Eldorado. 48-14.

Jan. 15—Semesters begin. Several faces were washed as the fountains were working splendidly.

Jan. 17—Eben Dial and Frank Quillman are rushing two of our Freshman girls.

Jan. 25—Sparta played here. 24-17.

Jan. 26—Senior guest party. Why did the Seniors serve two bricks of ice cream?

Feb. 2—The ground hog saw his shadow.

Feb. 9—Carbondale at Benton. WE are afraid that Carbondale would object to our stating the score.

Feb. 15—Benton at Mt. Vernon. Eddie received a hit on the jaw.

Feb. 16—Freshies entertain the Sophs. Why did Abe go walking? Senior party at Pearl Frier's. Everybody was pleasantly shocked at the presence of some Junior girls and a certain Sophie.

Feb. 22—Benton beat Marion, 11-15.

Feb. 25—Lloyd recommenced.

Mar. 1 { Benton went to the tournament at Mt. Vernon. We played DuQuoin
and 2 { in the finals and won second place. We beat Sparta, 15-10.

Mar. 9—The Junior-Senior reception was one grand success.

**JOKES
AND
SLAMS**

-LUM-

Jokes and Slams—Continued

EXTRACTS FROM THE "BENTON REPUBLICAN."

Miss Tallie Dillon has accepted a position as private secretary to Chas. Chaplin. As the work will be strenuous, Miss Dillon will receive a large salary.

Jerry Lovan has patented a device for disturbing the assembly. It will be tried in January.

Miss Fay Martin has discovered a way to extract Hydrochloric Acid from decayed sea weed. This is a very useful discovery in the way and advancement of science.

Everyone was glad to hear that Mr. Thos. Dillon, once a star athlete of the B. T. H. S., is running for Vice-President of the U. S.

Miss Virginia Moore will begin her career as a contractor and engineer in January.

Mr. Garold Lamport, who returned from the front about three months ago, is now a "soda slinger" in the Busy Bee restaurant.

Miss Maud Browning was in Benton Christmas. After the holidays she will go to Greenland where she is now teaching.

Mrs. Bill Brown, (formerly Miss Martha Kirkpatrick) happened to a very serious accident last evening when she was frightened by a noise, a dropping muffler from some car.

She is now confined at the home of her parents on Church Street.

Miss Marjorie Burkhart is spending this month at home as a rest from behind the footlights. Her next production will be "Sarah, The Village Vamp."

Miss Rebecca McKemie is now a model in a shop on Fifth Avenue. Friends here learned only this week that she accepted the position.

Many friends will be surprised to see the likeness of Miss Nellie Puckett on Christy's Art Calendars.

Those desiring any kind of cosmetics may purchase same by coming to my home on Mondays or Wednesdays, Ruth D. Webb.

A very beautiful wedding occurred last Monday when Miss Lucille Burkitt, the accomplished daughter of W. F. Burkitt, and Mr. Louie Martin were united in marriage. It is said that Mrs. Martin will help Louis to cultivate his voice.

Word came from Anna last week saying that James Austin, who was confined in padded cell No. 1313 for trying to be funny, was improving. It is hoped that Mr. Austin will soon be with us again, for his delightful stunts are so missed by his friends.

Miss Kate Clem was here last Sunday evening and delivered a rousing speech on Woman Suffrage.

"Idle Dreams" the book of poems by Edna Hartin may be had at Browning's Book Store after April 1.

Miss Louise Ross has bought a Studio in Goreville, and will practice Photography there.

Miss Britannia Price visited relatives in Benton Thursday. As Billie Plumlee's show was in Christopher this week, Miss Price was tempted to come to Benton to see her friends.

Miss Edna Alvis was married in Mt. Vernon last Friday, to Mr. Silas Gettum, the proprietor of the restaurant near the C. & E. I.

Senior: "Why is a kiss like a hard boiled egg?"

Junior: "Can't be beat."

"Yes, it took me six months' hard work to learn to run this aeroplane."
"And what have you got for your pains?"

"Arnica."

Jokes and Slams—Continued

CLASS SIGNATURES

Freshmen—Grass.
Sophomores—Brass.
Juniors—Gas.
Seniors—Class.

Miss Mitchell: "How dare you swear before me?"

Dick D.: "How in the thunder was I to know you wanted to swear first?"

"Ever read Looking Backward?"

"Yes, once in exam. and I was canned for it."

"He ought to make a good soldier."

"Why so?"

"You can treat him but he'll never retreat."

"There are more ways than one of looking at a thing," remarked the small boy as he climbed over the fence into the ball park.

Son: "Pa, what is your birthstone?"

Father of seven (wearily): "The grindstone, I guess, my child."

Clifton: "I am indebted to you for all I know."

Miss Smith: "Don't mention such a trifle."

"Did you see '20,000 Leagues Under the Sea'?"

"Yes, but it was too deep for me."

"Did you see those autos skid?"

"How dare you call me that."

A FRESHMAN'S COMPARISON OF WORDS.

Git, gatten, got.

Come, came, went.

Sick, Sicker, ill.

Hang, hung, suspended.

Small, smaller, little.

Tall, taller, high.

Spit, spat, spatten.

Write, writ, wrotten.

Freeze, frozen, frez.

Smooth, smoother, slick.

Dull, duller, blunt.

Fat, fatter, greasy.

THE KNITTER'S ROSARY.

The hours I spent in sweater art
Are as a string of pearls, I sigh
To count them over everyone apart,
My rows awry—my rows awry!

Each hour I purl, each purl take care
To drop no stitch lest I be stung;
I count, yea count unto the end,
And there a sleeve is hung.

O, memories that bless and burn
Of raveling out at bitter loss.
I drop a purl, yet strive at least to learn
To knit across, sweet art, to knit across.

Mr. Kell: "Clarence, what causes the Aurora Borealis?"

Clarence: "I did know but I forgot."

Mr. Kell: "What a shame! You were the only man who ever did know and you forgot."

"Cast thy bread upon the water,"
Sighs the boarder with a frown,
"Add a little salt and pepper,
Call it soup and gulp it down."

Mr. Houk: "Why were you late this morning?"

Mose: "School began before I got here."

"The number of people killed by railroads every year is simply astoundingly horrible."

"But these figures cannot begin to compare with the number of berths in the Pullmans."

Soph: "How do you like B. T. H. S.?"

Fresh: "I like it all right, but where is the playground?"

An editor received this letter from a fresh youth: "Kindly tell me the reason why a girl always closes her eyes when a fellow kisses her?"

To which the editor replied: "If you will send us your photograph we may be able to tell you the reason."

Jokes and Slams—Continued

NUT STUFF.

In case the majority exceeds the minority by a majority just double the minority, then the majority is double the minority and the minority is just one-half the majority. But should the minority exceed the majority by a majority double the minority, then the minority is in the majority by a majority just double the minority. Now we will proceed with the election.

Did you ever notice a timid little creature with a look of fear on his face?—That is a Freshman.

Did you ever notice a bold young man strolling ruthlessly through the halls with a football or a basketball under his arm?—That is a Sophomore.

Did you ever notice a sly blushing laddie take a lassie's hand and proudly carry her books?—That is a Junior.

Did you ever see a well behaved, fatherly looking young man walking slowly through the corridors?—That is a Senior.

FAMILIAR SAYINGS.

Eben Dial—"H-Hm! As I said before."

Pearl F.—"I wonder where Roy is."

Edna A.—"I don't like that."

Fay M.—"Give me something to eat."

Freshies—"I hate those Seniors, don't you?"

Jim Crisp—"Well! If I don't, I don't want a cent."

Norma S.—"I've got the blues."

Eugenia C.—"Have you your English lesson?"

Pearl J.—"You owe some pennies on that book."

Mr. Houk: "Some one has lost a black pony."

A voice: "Who did you say lost that Latin pony?"

Mr. Penglase: "Who built the I. C. railroad?"

Pat: "I don't know, but the Scriptures say that God created all creeping things."

Bon: "I see where the U. S. has sent 10,000 sewing machines to the allies. Why is that?"

Miss West: "To hem the Germans in around the border, I suppose."

Ikey: "I want to enroll in the tenth Regiment."

Recruiting Officer: "Why that regiment?"

Ikey: "I want to be near a friend of mine who is in the 11th."

Kate Clem defined the equator as a menagerie lion running around the earth.

WANT ADS.

If intending to buy race horses, don't fail to investigate the Senior pony stables.

Wanted by Juniors—More boys.

Wanted by Miss Pfaff—Some one who does not act silly.

Wanted—An ideal man, by Lucille Burkitt.

Wanted in English four—Some one who can't say, "I don't know."

Wanted in 3rd hour assembly—A net to catch the flying rubbers.

Edna: "How does he act when he is alone?"

Ikey: "I don't know. I have never been with him when he was alone."

Miss Mitchell: "Just where was Shelly drowned?"

Pug: "I think somewhere in the water."

Miss Seymour (reading from "The Lady of the Lake"):

"And twice ten knights, the least a name

As mighty as yon chief may claim,

Gracing my pomp behind me came."

Miss Seymour: "Explain the phrase, 'gracing my pomp', Lovell."

Lovell: "I thought it meant arranging his hair."

In a Freshman class studying "The Lady of the Lake."

Miss Peek: "Explain the line 'The desert gave him visions wild'."

Robert: "It means he ate too much rich dessert and it gave him bad dreams."

Miss Mitchell: "Who was Tom Sawyer, King?"

King: "He was connected, in some way, with the Sawyer Biscuit Company."

Miss Peek: "What can you tell me about Wales?"

Virginia: "They are caught off the coast of Labrador."

Miss Mitchell: "Where did you get that gum?"

Slim: "You don't want the truth, and I'd rather not tell a lie."

Miss Mitchell: "How dare you say I don't want the truth."

Slim: "Well, I found it under your desk."

deer miss michill

• dont you think I ought to graduate

bill

Ethel Smith: "Mr. Penglase, what is a resource?"

Mr. Penglase: "Oh, something you can fall back on."

Jokes and Slams—Continued

FAMILIAR SIGHTS.

Pearl N. sitting with Dugan.
Pearl F. in Mr. Kell's room with Roy.
Tillman on the front steps with the girls.
Slim with Miss Peek in his car.
Latin I. sharks in Miss Pfaff's room.
Jake on his daily tour of the building.
Miss Mitchell and her class book.
Bill and Dickie walking in the assembly late.

A small boy was driving a small cart hitched to a donkey. Seeing some soldiers coming he got out and went around to the donkey's head to hold it. One of the soldiers seeing the boy and wishing to have some fun, called out, "What's the matter, son? Afraid your brother will run away?" "No," answered the boy, "I'm afraid he might enlist."

Miss Peek: "My fifth hour class is decreasing every day."
Mary Hickman: "That is because I am reducing."

Freshie to Senior: "What is the service roll for?"
Senior: "That is for brave men."
Freshman: "Well, when I get thru English my name will go down, won't it?"

Mr. Kell: "Eben, can you tell me how iron was discovered?"
Eben: "I heard Roy say that they smelt it."

A lecturer had been describing some of the sights he had seen abroad. "There are some spectacles," he said, "that one never forgets." "I wish you would tell me where I could get a pair," exclaimed an old lady in the audience, "I am always forgetting mine!"

Miss Mitchell: "Whose suitcase is that in the aisle?"
Bill: "That is Pug's foot."

"Edgar?"
"Yes."
"What are you children doing?"
"Playing royalty. I am a Knight of the Garter, and Edwin is Saturday."
"That is an odd name for royalty."
"Oh, it is just a nickname on account of his title."
"What is his title?"
"Night of the Bath!"

"I may stick around now," says the sapling, "but I leave in the spring."

TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR BASKETBALL PLAYERS.

1. Cut two classes daily.
2. Break as many hearts as possible.
3. Try to run the school.
4. Shoot craps every night at the pool.
5. Study five minutes before reciting.
6. In case of doubt, consult yourself.
7. Never listen to teachers.
8. Go and see HER about four times a day.
9. Never take more than three studies.
10. Talk up a "feed."

Patient: "Is the doctor in?"
Attendant: "No, he stepped out for lunch."
Patient: "Will he be in after lunch?"
Attendant: "Why no, that's what he went out after."

"Where did you learn to swim?"
"Why, I was a traffic cop in Venice."

"A sailor winked at me last night."
"Did you knock the tar out of him?"
"No, I had him arrested for assault."

The wild man from Borneo swallowed himself
But yet he seemed pleased and not pained
He seemed neither fluttered nor flurried nor fussed
In fact he was quite self contained.

A boy was visiting another boy, and as they were going to bed the little host knelt to say his prayers.
"I never say my prayers when I am home," said the visitor.
"That's all right," said the other boy. "You better say them here, this is a folding bed."

A bachelor's exclamation: "A lass!"
A maiden's exclamation: "Ah Men!"

"I see they are using all kinds of skins this year for shoes."
"Yes, I've noticed banana skins make slippers."

Ship's Officer: "There goes eight bells. Excuse me, it is my watch below."
The lady: "Gracious! Fancy your watch striking as loud as that!"

Jokes and Slams—Continued

He left his college with a Ph. D.,
To teach on a cannibal isle.
The chief when he spied him smacked his lips,
And served him up with style.

The dinner o'er, from the ashes rose,
A spectre, weird to relate—
"What is that?" cried the chief; and a voice replied:
"It is the ghost of the grad-u-ate."

Recruiting Officer: "So you wish to join our organization? Have you had any military experience?"

Applicant: "Yes, indeed. I've worn a wrist watch for years!"

A river has a head and a mouth, but no feet. A mountain has only one foot, but it has ears. Oh, yes, a mountain has ears. You've heard of mountaineers, haven't you?

Mr. Kell: "Tell me, Eddie, what is the unit of power?"

"Dugan" (suddenly waking up): "The what, sir?"

Mr. Kell: "Quite right."

"More than five thousand elephants a year go to make our piano keys," said the student, looking up from his book.

"Really," exclaimed his landlady. "It is remarkable what those beasts can be trained to do!"

A Jackie had written to his mother that he was bringing home to her a number of presents, among them a striped Japanese kimona.

The mother showed the letter to a friend.

"A striped Japanese kimona!" the visitor exclaimed when she came to the passage. "How nice."

"Nice!" answered the perplexed old lady. "You may think so, but will you kindly tell me what I am to do with such a thing? I suppose I can keep it tied in the back yard, but what on earth am I to feed it on? Goodness knows."

Zip: "Is a chicken big enough to eat when it is three weeks old?"

Pat: "Why, of course not."

Zip: "Then how does it live?"

SOME DON'TS TO BE DONE.

1. Don't count your chickens before they are hatched—Sell the eggs.
2. Don't marry in haste to repent at leisure—Get a divorce early.
3. Don't hit a man when he's down—Kick him.
4. Don't smoke—Chew.
5. Don't lie—Forget it.
6. Don't gamble—But bet on a certainty.
7. Don't steal—Hire the right kind of a lawyer.
8. Don't use slang—Cut it out.
9. Don't loan money—Borrow it.
10. Don't spend money foolishly—Have a charge account.
11. Don't go broke—Stay broke and get use to it.
12. Don't think before you act—Do as stage people do.
13. Don't get stuck on yourself—Be too conceited for that, at least.
14. Don't swear by your friends—Swear at them.
15. Don't borrow trouble—Buy a motor car (Ford).
16. Don't lose your health—Shoot the doctor.
17. Don't worry—Die.

A woodpecker lit on Joe Bauer's head
And settled down to drill.
He bored away for half a day;
And finally broke his bill.

Arthur and Bill to English went,
Their lessons they had not,
Many a weary hour they'd spent,
But alas! They had forgot.

Pat: "Say, Penglase, over in Africa there is a beautiful bird with large wings, and it can't fly."

Penglase: "Why can't it fly?"

Pat: "Because it is dead."



ALUMNI



CLASS OF 1888.

N. B. Whittington, Farmer	Benton, Ill.
Nancy Eugenia Browning	Benton, Ill.
J. L. Browning, Browning's Book Store	Benton, Ill.
James K. Browning, Ex-State Senator and Banker	Piggot, Ark.
Thomas Dial	Deceased
Lila Hudson (Mrs. J. P. Elliott)	Hale Center, Texas
Mattie Belle Laymon (Mrs. Mark Goode)	Shawnee, Okla.
Ida Mooneyham	
Charles Webb, Attorney	Belleville, Ill.
Aileen Webster	Deceased
Thomas Oscar Felts, Physician	Decatur, Ill.

CLASS OF 1889.

Minnie Duff (Mrs. Wm. Hart)	
Florence Hudson (Mrs. Florence Enscoe)	St. Louis, Mo.
R. E. Hickman, Judge of City Court	Benton, Ill.
Ada Hoskinson	Deceased
Vinnie Middleton	
Cora Seeber (Mrs. H. R. Jackson)	Benton, Ill.
Jessie St. Clair (Mrs. J. E. Webster)	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1890.

Kate Spani, Teacher	California
Myrtle Jones	Kansas City, Mo.

Kate Chennault (Mrs. W. W. Adams)	Boulder, Colo.
Benjamin Clyde McGuire	Benton, Ill.
Marshall Monroe Neal	New Mexico
Chas. Fitzgerald	Michigan

CLASS OF 1893.

Albert Stein	Benton, Ill.
Wilmie Weeks (Mrs. Rolla Farmer)	Raleigh, Ill.
Mike Durham	Deceased
Harvey Eakin	
George Hickman, Attorney at Law	Benton, Ill.
Stella Threlkeld	Deceased
Dora Vancil (Mrs. Marshal Neal)	New Mexico

CLASS OF 1896.

Thomas J. Laymon, Attorney at Law	Benton, Ill.
W. J. Orr	
W. J. Payne, Bookkeeper	Herrin, Ill.
W. P. Seeber, Attorney at Law	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1898.

Clyde Chennault	Boulder, Colo.
Gertrude Weeks (Mrs. E. B. Webster)	Harrisburg, Ill.
Edward B. Webster, Druggist	Harrisburg, Ill.
Jack Fitzgerald, Merchant	West Frankfort, Ill.

Alumni—Continued

Robt. R. Ward, Vice-President Benton State Bank Benton, Ill.
 Gertrude Swain (Mrs. Jack Fitzgerald) West Frankfort, Ill.
 Charles Rose Deceased
 William H. Foulk, Contractor Benton, Ill.
 Kate E. Hickman (Mrs. Carl Burkhardt) Benton, Ill.
 Pearle Odum (Mrs. Chas. Blair) Teacher Buckner, Ill.
 Terzie Kirkpatrick (Mrs. Robt. Ward) Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1899.

Chas. Aiken Benton, Ill.
 Willis Pope, Real Estate Dealer Wichita, Kansas
 Bertha Buchanan Benton, Ill.
 Gertrude Carr (Mrs. Gerald Bednor)
 John L. Payne, Clerk, Benton Coal Co. Benton, Ill.
 Ethel Chenault (Mrs. Perry Cleveland) Boulder, Colo.
 Leah Hubbard (Mrs. Henry Webber) Galatia, Ill.
 Emma Jones (Mrs. C. S. Plaster)
 Wm. C. Ludwig, Assistant Cashier, Benton State Bank Benton, Ill.
 Beulah Kirkpatrick (Mrs. Carl D. Pope) DuQuoin, Ill.

CLASS OF 1901.

Pearle Spiller (Mrs. Adamson) Benton, Ill.
 Nelle Pope (Mrs. George Powers) Benton, Ill.
 Ernest Odum Springfield, Ill.

CLASS OF 1902.

Mary Cantrell (Mrs. Harry Stotlar) Benton, Ill.
 Bessie Burgess (Mrs. Harry Sweat) West Frankfort, Ill.
 Cora Crisp (Mrs. O. C. Smith) Benton, Ill.
 Katherine McCreery (Mrs. Al Tedrow) Benton, Ill.
 Cora Reed (Mrs. E. E. Fraim) Gravity, Iowa
 Mary Hagler (Mrs. H. W. Lemasters) Franklin, Ill.
 Pearl McFall (Mrs. C. W. Burnham) Benton, Ill.
 Delia Miller (Mrs. J. W. Buchanan) Benton, Ill.
 Ethel Phipps Deceased

CLASS OF 1903.

Charles Ammon, Manager Ammon Hardware Co. David City, Nebr.
 Jessie Fitzgerald (Mrs. Robert Sullivan) Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1904.

Edward H. Duppe, Bookkeeper, W. P. Rend Coal Co. Rend City, Ill.
 Robert Kirkpatrick, Electrical Engineer Benton, Ill.
 Beverly Moore, Physician and Surgeon Zeigler, Ill.
 Claude Webster, Druggist West Frankfort, Ill.
 Eva Ward (Mrs. Harry Braun) Des Moines, Iowa.
 Frank Swain, Bookkeeper Johnston City, Ill.
 Beatrice Payne (Mrs. Chas. Harlon) Mt. Vernon, Ill.
 Harry Moore, Mining Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1905.

Jesse Reed, Principal of High School Campbellsport, Wis.
 Charles Reed Deceased
 Geo. S. Ward, Attorney at Law Chicago, Ill.

CLASS OF 1906.

Edith Webster (Mrs. D. S. Rumsey) Harrisburg, Ill.
 Geno Aiken (Mrs. Robert Hudleson) Benton, Ill.
 Mary Ward (Mrs. Lester Ruffner) Prescott, Arizona.
 Emma Duppe (Mrs. S. C. D. Rea) Benton, Ill.
 Grace Fitzgerald, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Earl Hamilton, Clerk in Circuit Clerk's office Benton, Ill.
 Clara Howard, Teacher Superior, Mich.
 Roy Hudleson Service of U. S. A.
 Florence Pope, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 John Pope, Pope & McReynolds Clothing Store Benton, Ill.
 Spruel C. D. Rea, Mayor and Real Estate Dealer Benton, Ill.
 Clinton Reed, Physician Fond du lac, Wis.
 Elsie Smith, Mathematics Teacher of B. T. H. S. Benton, Ill.
 Kathleen Treece (Mrs. Moses Pulverman) Benton, Ill.

Alumni—Continued

CLASS OF 1907.

Grace Moore (Mrs. W. W. Williams)	Benton, Ill.
Nellie Odum (Mrs. Harry Estes)	Benton, Ill.
Bessie Payne (Mrs. Geo. Teague)	West Frankfort, Ill.
Fred Rea, Employed in U. W. Steel Works	Gary, Ind.

CLASS OF 1908.

Nell Adams, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
Bena Taylor (Mrs.)	
Clara Spiller (Mrs. E. R. Allen)	West Frankfort, Ill.
Willard Cockrill, Minister	Texas
Mildred Couch (Mrs. Robison)	Chicago, Ill.
Lena Enscore, Classical Dancer	St. Louis, Mo.
Frank Hill, Undertaker	Herrin, Ill.
Otto McIntyre, Advertising Manager for Sears Roebuck Co.	Chicago, Ill.

CLASS OF 1909.

Max Enscore, Electrical Engineer	St. Louis, Mo.
Hazel Silkwood (Mrs. Tolbert Taylor)	Deceased
Frank Seymour, Supt. Tower Hill Mine	Tower Hill, Ill.
Lulu Reed, Student, U. of Illinois	Urbana, Ill.
Pearl McCollum, Teacher	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1910.

Lulu Aiken	Benton, Ill.
Orlie Clem, Student at U. of Illinois	Urbana, Ill.
Robert Edmunds, Bank Clerk	Boulder, Colo.
Vashti McCreery	Benton, Ill.
Hallie Clem, Teacher	Christopher, Ill.
Curtis E. Smith	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1911.

Allie Davis, Teacher	Mattoon, Ill.
John Clark, Druggist	Marion, Ill.
Reba Floyd	Deceased
Louisa Hudson (Mrs. J. A. Ferrel)	Warren, Arizona.
Robert Hudleson, Assistant Postmaster	Benton, Ill.
Helen Ward	Benton, Ill.
Zella Tate (Mrs. Blanchard)	Christopher, Ill.
Margaret Ransom (Mrs. J. L. Ingle) D. O.	La Grande, Ore.
Cecile Moore (Mrs. Geo. Campbell)	West Frankfort, Ill.

Opal Meyers (Mrs. Frank Seymour)	Tower Hill, Ill.
Blanche Morris (Mrs. Orval Sloan)	West Frankfort, Ill.
Stanley McCollum	Service of U. S. A.
Grace Munday (Mrs. W. E. Giffin)	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1912.

Jennie Smith, Student, U. of Illinois	Urbana, Ill.
Vivian Fish, Student, U. of Illinois	Urbana, Ill.
Ruth Cantrell (Mrs. Harry Moses)	Benton, Ill.
Julia Hickman, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
William Hart	Service of U. S. A.
Frank Carroll	Service of U. S. A.
Stanton Fitzgerald	Service of U. S. A.
Sidney Ward, Attorney at Law	Benton, Ill.
Ernest Smith	Chicago, Ill.
Madge Neal (Mrs. Ray Sullens)	Benton, Ill.
Evabel Flesher (Mrs. Marcus Naylor)	Benton, Ill.
Hildred Kirsch, Postoffice Clerk	Benton, Ill.
Elsie Hall	
Ernest Hampton, Mail Carrier	Benton, Ill.
Orva Ice, Minister	California
Vastis Seymour, Teacher, B. T. H. S.	Benton, Ill.
Joe Dillon	Service of U. S. A.
Olive Potter (Mrs. N. C. Clayburn)	Benton, Ill.
Inez Fitzgerald	Benton, Ill.
Gail Hamilton	Chicago, Ill.
Emily Ransom, R. N.	Bloomington, Ill.
Edward Kendall, Clerk in Benton State Bank	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1913.

John Ward	Boulder, Colo.
Miller Adams	Service of U. S. A.
Carl Howard, Teacher	Morris, Ill.
Carl Choisser	Service of U. S. A.
Tom Browning	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Cecile Smith, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
Margaret Cantrell	New York
Kate Brownlee, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
Lina Webb, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
Dora Moore, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
Hazel Reed, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
Aileen Meads, Student of Columbia U.	New York City
Copple Rea	Chicago, Ill.

Alumni—Continued

CLASS OF 1914.

Marion Hart	Service of U. S. A.
Fern Choisser, Teacher	Carmi, Ill.
Robert Aiken	Service of U. S. A.
Helen Jackson, Teacher	West Frankfort, Ill.
Daisy Hickman, Student S. I. N. U.	Carbondale, Ill.
Elizabeth Smith (Mrs. Adlai Munday)	Duquoin, Ill.
Susie Poole	Benton, Ill.
Anna Cosgrove, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
Opal Smith, Telephone operator	Benton, Ill.
Stella Bray (Mrs. Smith)	West Frankfort, Ill.
Randall Poindexter	Benton, Ill.
Crete Hamilton, Assistant Gym. instructor at Francis Shirmier	Mt. Carroll

CLASS OF 1915.

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Byron Dixon, Mining	Benton, Ill.
Irene Galvin, Student, U. of Wisconsin	Madison, Wis.
Ray Whittington	Benton, Ill.
Helen Cutler, Student at Nat. Kindergarten School.	Chicago, Ill.
Pauline Rice	Benton, Ill.
Mildred Seymour, Student at Oxford College	Oxford, Ohio
Mabel Smith, Stenographer	Benton, Ill.
Hallie Hickman, Postoffice Clerk	Benton, Ill.
Everett Rotramel	Service of U. S. A.
Dorothy Dillon, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
Dorothy East, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
Elzina Harrison, Stenographer	Christopher, Ill.
Alex McCreery	Service of U. S. A.
Rupert Cutler	Service of U. S. A.

CLASS OF 1916.

Eldred Seymour, Mining	Benton, Ill.
Norvin Stilley, Student at St. Louis U.	St. Louis, Mo.
Roy Clem, Mail carrier	Benton, Ill.
Bernice Rains (Mrs. Harry Meer)	West Frankfort, Ill.
Webb Jones, Employee of Foundation Co.	Benton, Ill.
Frank Davis	Benton, Ill.
Hassie Crawford, Student, Northwestern U.	
Dewey Troutt, Employee of Logan Coal Co. Office	Logan, Ill.

Madge Moore, Lindenwood College	St. Charles, Mo.
Ruth Munday, Stamper-Meyer Grocery Co.	Benton, Ill.
Chas. Goodin, Railroad Clerk	Benton, Ill.
Herman Kirsch, United States Fuel Co. Office	Benton, Ill.
Agnes Hickman, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
Arlie Neunlist	Logan, Ill.
Roy McAdoo	Service of U. S. A.
Pearle Foulk, Teacher	West Frankfort, Ill.
Leslie Jones	Benton, Ill.
Earl Burgess	Benton, Ill.
Walter Adams	Service of U. S. A.
Pearl Moore, Benton State Bank	Benton, Ill.
Ruby Freeman, Clerk, Buchanan Jewelry Store	Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1917.

Houston Howell, Clerk, Burkhart's Shoe Store	Benton, Ill.
Mary Hart, Student, National Park Seminary	Forest Glen, Maryland
Lucile Aiken, Bookkeeper, Hamilton Utilities Co.	Benton, Ill.
Rhoda Morris, Teacher	Benton, Ill.
Blanche Shirley, Lindenwood College	St. Charles, Mo.
Tim Cantrell, Student, U. of Illinois	Urbana, Ill.
Bob Cantrell, Student, U. of Illinois	Urbana, Ill.
Violetta Gordon	Benton, Ill.
Anna Flannigan	Thompsonville, Ill.
Charles Johnson	Thompsonville, Ill.
Nancy Browning, Student, Ward-Belmont	Nashville, Tenn.
Mary Baker, Stenographer	Benton, Ill.
Andrew Eskew	Service of U. S. A.
Joe Aiken, Student of U. of Illinois	Urbana, Ill.
Frank Rose	Benton, Ill.
Onie Rose	Benton, Ill.
Edith Webb	Ewing, Ill.
Rex Webb	Benton, Ill.
Stanley Durst	West Frankfort, Ill.
Ralph Whittington, Employee of Benton Coal Co.	Benton, Ill.
Ruth Ann Webb (Mrs. Eldred Seymour)	Benton, Ill.
Burleigh Seymour, Student, U. of Illinois	Urbana, Ill.
Newton Alvis	Benton, Ill.
Pauline Frier, Student of U. of Illinois	Urbana, Ill.
Earl Stilley, Student of U. of Illinois	Urbana, Ill.
John Aiken	Benton, Ill.



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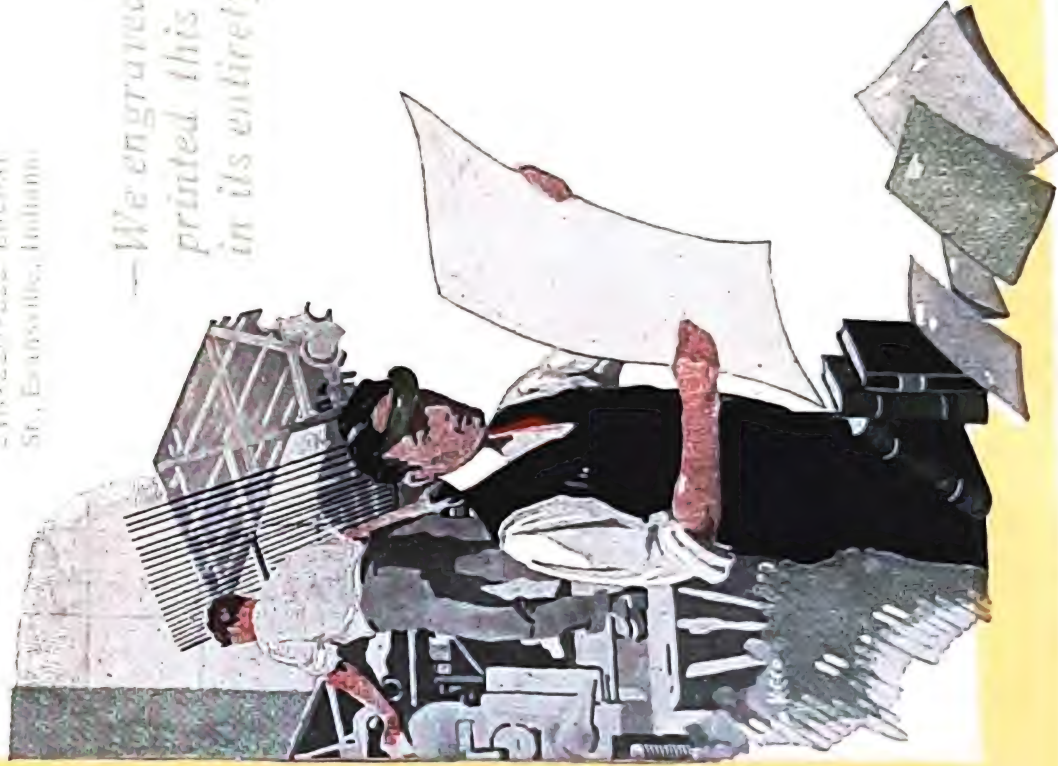
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